

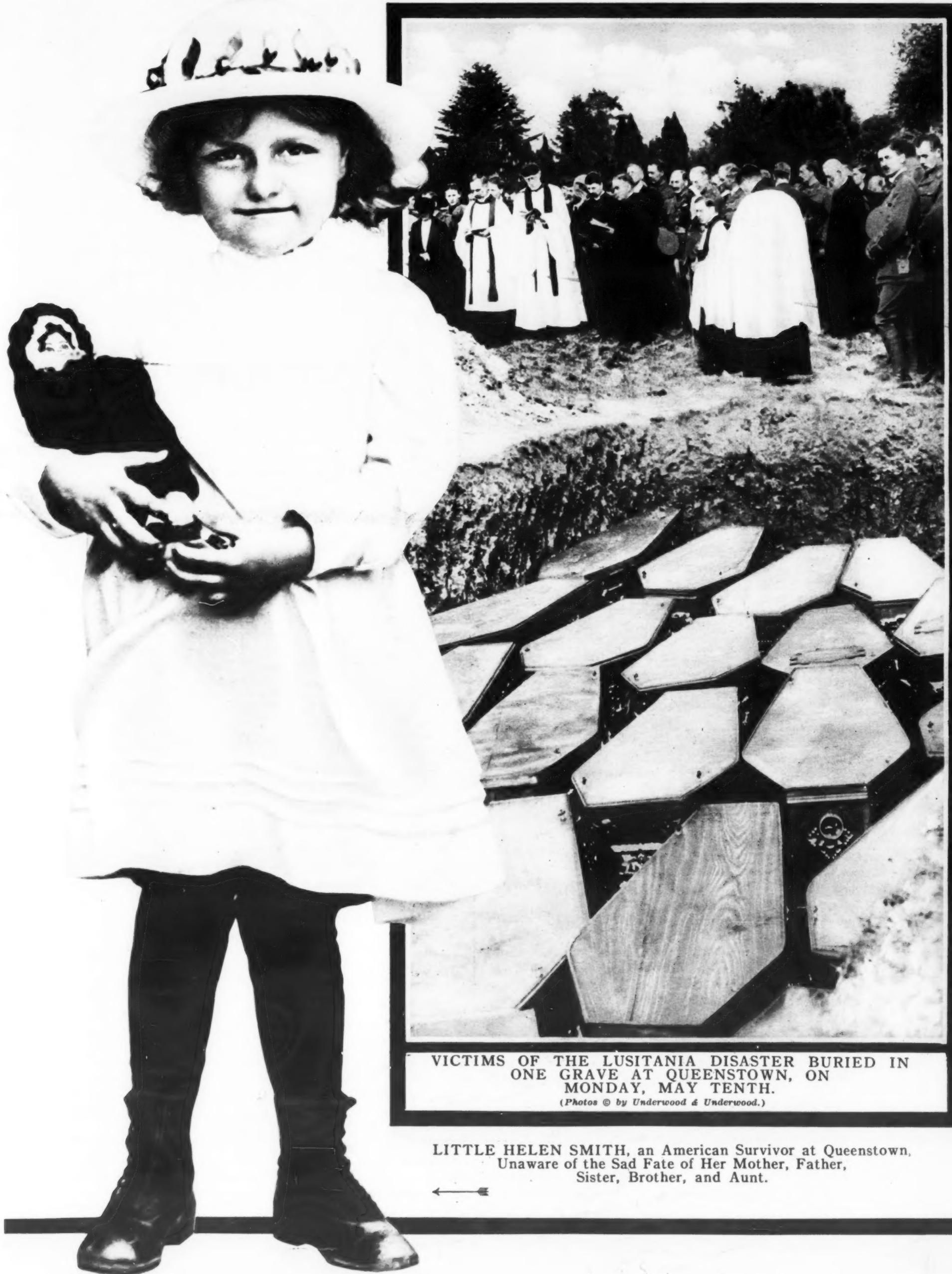
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VICTIMS OF THE LUSITANIA DISASTER BURIED IN
ONE GRAVE AT QUEENSTOWN, ON
MONDAY, MAY TENTH.

(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)

LITTLE HELEN SMITH, an American Survivor at Queenstown,
Unaware of the Sad Fate of Her Mother, Father,
Sister, Brother, and Aunt.

HOW THE ALLIES FOUGHT AT YPRES

FOR weeks the Germans have been attempting to flatten out the angle of the Allies' front which penetrates their lines in West Flanders beyond Ypres. The action here is peculiar; representatives of almost all the various forces of the Allies in the western theatre of war have had their hand in it—French and Belgians, English, Indians, and Canadians—and the stories they tell form a lively contrast to those which are related by the trench dwellers elsewhere. Here is the fleeting impression of the town from the pen of a staff officer who had been sent in an automobile to deliver orders on the firing line, at the time of the German assault on May 5-6:

"Ahead we could count at least six aeroplanes beautifully bright in the clear air, and from all points the 'Pom!' of the anti-aircraft guns could be heard, and high up a puff of white smoke and then the peculiar moan as the shrapnel shell burst. At least fifty shells had been fired at one machine that was going along at a terrific pace. The whole air was alive with shrapnel shells bursting, and it seemed hardly possible anything could live there. Ahead of us we heard the shrapnel shell bursting over the ruined city of Ypres, and now and then caught the flash of a shell as it burst.

"Across a railway line a shell from the Germans had fallen, and one of the rails had been bent and raised up high in the air, torn from the sleepers, and a tremendous hole full of greenish water marked the place. On all sides the fields bore evidence of a battle. Huge holes dotted the fields, and now and then we had to go carefully along the road, as the shells had literally blown it to pieces. We passed a field that is a wonderful sight. There is hardly a square foot of grass left. The holes are enormous and many had been filled up with water.

"Ahead of us we could see the ruins of the cathedral and one turret of the wonderful Cloth Hall of Ypres. The Grand Place, the railway station, the cathedral, and the Cloth Hall are nothing but a mass of ruins. Huge stones lay all about in confusion, glorious pillars broken beyond repair. Only the walls remain, the roofs have gone. Inside all is ruin.

"The cathedral on the left of the Cloth Hall is destroyed. Huge gaping holes are seen here and there. In other places the round mark where the shell has struck and not gone through can be seen. All the doors and openings are barricaded up. The wonderful stained glass windows have been smashed to atoms. Outside among the ruins there is a statue which wonderfully enough has remained untouched, though stones are heaped on every side. Thousands of shells have fallen there. The houses on either side are a heap of ruins and twisted iron, showing how deadly has been the work that must have been planned out carefully by the Germans.

Then He Rode Back

AS we drove out we passed a woman who was wildly tearing out her things and placing them on a cart. A shell had come into the first story and blown it to bits.

Beds hung out over the edge and the roof had half slipped off and the front had been blown out and bricks and wood littered the place. Suddenly we saw every one hurrying and rushing into anywhere that looked like shelter, and about one hundred yards away a shell broke with its moaning noise and bullets struck the roofs and tore across the street.

"As we drew away we could see the great captive balloons round the city and marking the trenches. The captive balloons are sent up to a great height and held and anchored down by a cable, and observers place themselves in them and remain all day. It is not an awfully pleasant occupation, as frequently they get shelled and shot at by rifle fire. We eventually arrived back safely, having come a long way round."

The Horseshoe Deathtrap

A LANCE-CORPORAL calls the angle which envelops Ypres "the horseshoe deathtrap" owing to the fact that "we get fire from three sides, as we are on the top of the Buckle or Horseshoe." He says he writes with hands all blistered from the "red-hot barrel" of his rifle:

"I am glad we have stopped them and retaken the lost ground. What did you think of it at home? Did it put the 'wind' up you? I suppose you thought they would get through; but don't you worry. Hindenburg found the Russians tough, but I bet he found the British lads a bit tougher. He found us in a merry mood and eager for excitement; and to meet the British in that mood spells slaughter, which he got. We have not done with him yet. His gas bombs came as a surprise, but we have recovered. He'll want more than gas bombs to beat us, and you can back the British determination against the Professors of German chemistry and be on a winner.

"We have been served out with a kind of pad, with elastic to keep it in position over the mouth and nostrils, and it serves its purpose very well. The poor Canadians caught it. Not through their own fault they had to readjust their lines owing to the French falling back; but didn't they fight well? They have made history for themselves, and I am so glad, for they are a fine lot of fellows; but it is marvellous how many of them are London born; they are nearly all either Londoners, Irish, or Scotch."

Some German Graves

BEHIND our lines there are heaps of dead Germans; they did not have the decency to dig graves for them, but as they fell they just covered them over with earth. They are in all manner of positions, some lying on their faces, others on their backs; we found one on his knees, laying right back, with his head touching the ground; in this position they had covered the corpse over with earth. The hot sun had dried the earth and it had crumbled away, and arms and legs are exposed. We have been burying them and placing wooden crosses on their graves; but there are still plenty lying

about, and are beginning to smell already. I don't know what it will be like when the Summer is here. That is another reason why we are keen to advance. Another thing is the flies; you never saw such a variety of colors; I reckon every specie of insect known to nature has been brought to life with the heat of this past week's sun.



The Gas Horror

A COMPANY officer of the Indian Lahore Division tells of his experiences with the gas horror:

"Monday I watched the German line for a bit where they were spouting out these gases. I was about 1,000 yards from their line at that point, and with my glasses I could see six big nozzles, like the nozzles of a fire hose, protruding over their parapet. These emitted clouds of white smoke, which after about five yards changed to dense yellow clouds, and came rolling along the ground about six feet in depth. These clouds rolled on, and joined before reaching our line, and then came on as one big dense cloud, and into our trench and out again and on.

"I was on the left of the cloud and had a good view, but one could smell it for a long way all round, and well over a mile back, and it made my eyes smart and water, and made me cough. I am certain, by the smell, it was chlorine gas they were spouting out on Monday and Tuesday. I hear that recently they have been using bromine gas as well. Our men all have flannel respirators now, and these are soaked in a solution of bicarbonate of soda, and that nullifies the effect, but does not get over the unpleasant effect on the eyes. The Germans are brutes; they put this gas into some of their shells as well, but in this case there is not sufficient to do material harm, but it makes a beastly stink all the same."



A Zouave In Kilts

BACK of the front lines at Ypres a Canadian Scottish writes a hurried letter to a friend in London:

"It was pretty hard, but, thank goodness, we did what we are here for. The men were splendid. — is about played out, as he is going night and day. I'm lame from barbed wire, otherwise O. K. Lost a lot of things. The shelling is terrific just now.

"We have an Algerian Zouave, who joined us before our charge. They dressed him in a glengarry, tunic, and breeks, and now he has a kilt. He fought splendidly, and is tickled to death to be a Highlander.

"It is a good thing we are having plenty of hard work after the charge and fight, as it has taken everybody's minds off the loss. My pistol refused to work as I reached the parapet. I rolled over when my particular opponent fired at me—when I jumped up he fled. I have his rifle still, as I picked it up to chase him.

"I hear we have been congratulated for our work. The other regiments were great. I don't think English people will be so down on the First Canadian Force now."



CROWN PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

When Prince George Was Born in 1890, the Populace Were Wildly Enthusiastic Because of the Old Prophecy,
"When a Royal Constantine Weds a Princess Sophie the Son They Have Shall Reign in Constantinople."

(Photo from Rogers.)

THE FINAL STAGES OF PREPARATION FOR WAR IN ITALY AND AUSTRIA



FRESH BOHEMIAN TROOPS ON THE WAY TO THE ITALIAN FRONTIER CARRY THE AUSTRIAN EMPEROR'S PORTRAIT.



Admiral Haus of the Austrian Navy, Who Recently Escaped an Assassin at Pola.
(Photo from George Grantham Bain.)



The Bohemians Setting Out for the Tyrolean Positions Assigned Them for the Italian Campaign.



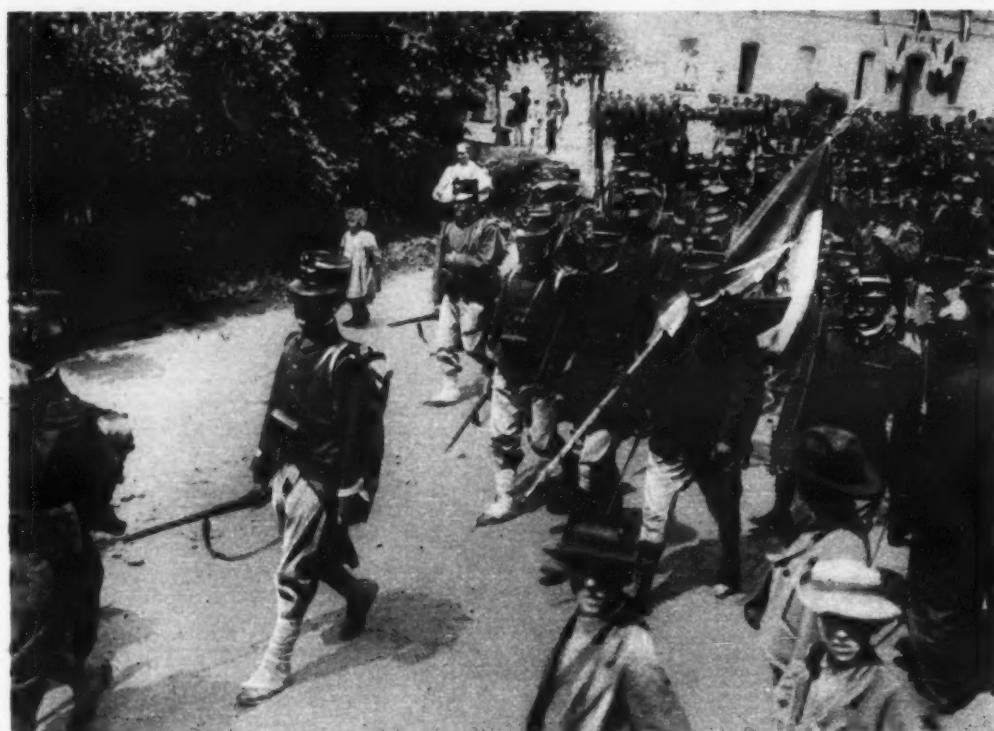
An Austrian Pontoon Bridge Constructed in Bohemia to Facilitate the Movement of Troops to the Italian Border.
(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)

THE FINAL STAGES OF PREPARATION FOR WAR IN ITALY AND AUSTRIA



AN ITALIAN VOLUNTEER CORPS ABOUT TO START FOR THE AUSTRIAN LINE.

(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)



Italian Infantry at a Mobilization Base in the North.



The Italian Boy Scouts Add to the Military Enthusiasm of the Moment in Rome.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)



Signor Guglielmo Marconi, Inventor of Wireless Telegraphy, Called Home by the Italian Government, Sailing From New York Cito on the St. Paul.

(Photo © by Greeley Photo Service.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



BOHEMIAN RESERVISTS
Recently Called to the Colors to Oppose Italy.
(Photos from *Raf de Szalatnay*.)



H. M. S. TRIUMPH,
Destroyed at the Dardanelles.
(Photo © by American Press Assn.)



A BRIDGE DESTROYED BY THE RUSSIANS IN THE CARPATHIANS
BEING RESTORED BY THE AUSTRIANS.

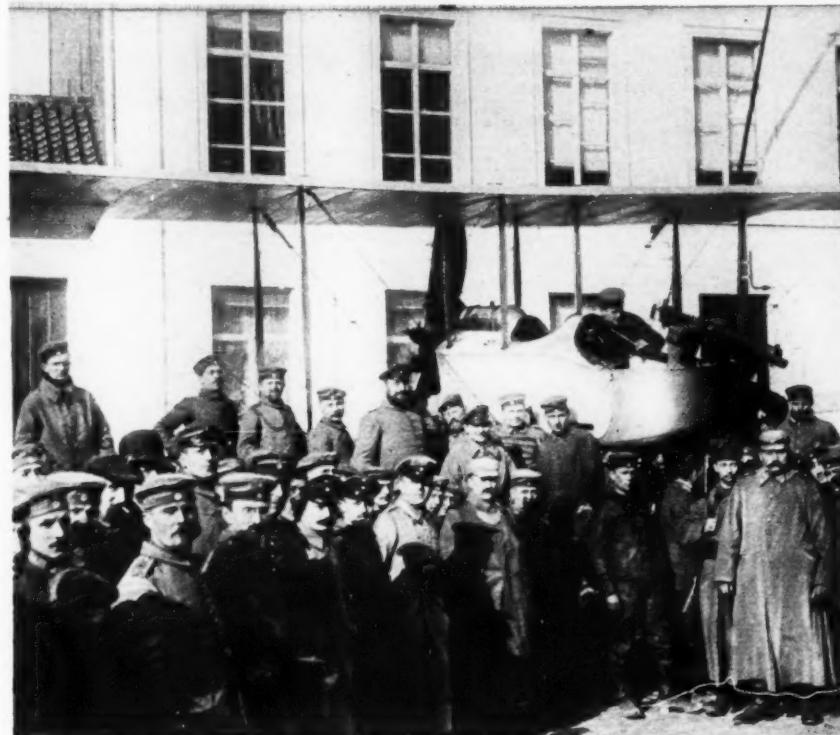


Princess Marie of Greece Inspecting a New
Ambulance Pinnace in Paris.
(Photo © by International News Service.)



St. Joseph and Krasica in the Path of the Italian
Advance in Croatia.
(Photo from *Medem Photo Service*.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



A British Aeroplane Armed With a Machine Gun
Brought Down by Germans Near Ypres.
(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



Germans Distributing Coal to Russian Non-
Combatants in Conquered Territory.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



RIFLES CAPTURED FROM THE RUSSIANS IN THE CARPATHIANS ARE
CARRIED TO A DEPOT BEHIND THE LINES.



Peasants in Sunday Finery Near a Ruined Church
at Andrejoff, Russian Poland.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



A Church Used as German Barracks Between
the Meuse and Moselle.
(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



An English Mob in Action During the Anti-German Riots in London After the Lusitania Disaster.



Austrian and German Civilians in London Under Heavy Guard to be Interned on the Prison Ships in the Thames River.



FRENCH INFANTRY ASSAULTING THE GERMAN POSITIONS AT NOTRE DAME DE LORETTE.
(Photos © by International News Service.)



French Soldiers Bringing in a German Spy Captured in a Wood in Alsace.



The Spy Being Questioned at Headquarters.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



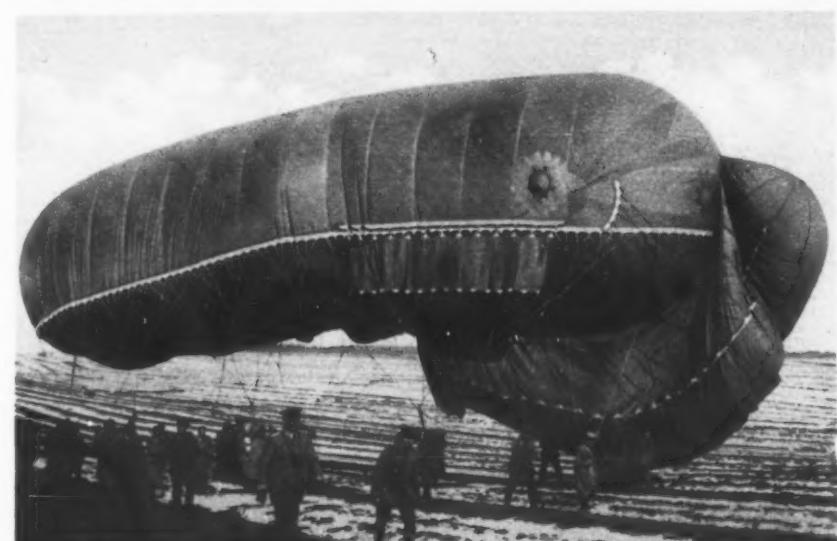
A DRAMATIC PICTURE TAKEN UNDER FIRE IN THE AUSTRIAN TRENCHES IN RUSSIAN POLAND.



THE FAMOUS HUNGARIAN HONVED HUSSARS (The Rakocy Regiment Created in 1700) ATTACKING THE COSSACKS NEAR THE STRY RIVER. (Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



FOOD FOR THE AUSTRIANS "ON THE HOOF" IN THE CARPATHIANS.

The Germans Bringing Forward a Captive Balloon for Observation Purposes.
(Photos © by International News Service.)The General Staff of a Bohemian Division in the Tyrolean Mountains.
(Photo from Raf de Szalatnay.)

RISE AND DECLINE OF MILITARY DRILL IN AMERICAN SCHOOLS



INSTRUCTION IN FIRST AID AT THE FREE MILITARY CAMP
AT CULVER, MAY 10 TO 24.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

INDIANA finished last week its annual fortnight experiment with a camp for free military instruction for the high school pupils of the State. In most towns of the Union, large enough to maintain a high school, or an academy, or a college preparing pupils between the ages of fourteen and eighteen for a business or university career, the subject of military instruction has been heatedly debated for the last half-century and with varying results. In 1870 there were in the country 2,560 high schools with about 80,000 male pupils; today there are over 12,000 with over half a million. In 1880, the maximum year for military instruction, 60 per cent. of the schools gave it; today the percentage is less than 10.

The rise and decline of military instruction as part of the American High School curriculum, usually consisting of two hours a week, is one of the phenomena of education in which social and athletic phases play not a small part. The initial impetus was given by the Grand Army of the Republic by the appeal which for years served as an inspiring motto that "the country might not again find her youth unprepared." There were thousands of muskets on hand which were eagerly loaned by the Federal Government—"sawed-offs" for the smaller lads—and plenty of old soldiers only too happy to serve as instructors. Periodical drills and parades gave a social phase to the subject and the uniforms worn were by no means the least inspiring features for the spread of movement.

And yet, in the period of its greatest development there was really nothing of militarism in it. As a preparation for war it was almost useless, for the lads learned little beyond military drill, and even this was not always beneficial for physically unformed youths.

Its steady decline from the middle 80's has been due to a number of causes—the establishment of private military academies on a miniature Regular Army basis, the expense of providing new arms, and finally the encroachments made on the personnel of the organizations by the tremendous vogue of school athletics and the Boy Scouts, not to mention the spread of the doctrines of the American School Peace League. Finally school military drill even when exploited on Washington's Birthday and Decoration Day could not socially and as a means to amusement compete with its more health-giving rivals and so one school after another has given it up.



STUDENTS DIGGING TRENCHES AT THE CULVER
MILITARY ACADEMY IN INDIANA.



HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS AFTER REPORTING
FOR DUTY AT THE INDIANA STATE CAMP.

THE VICTIMS OF THE LUSITANIA IN ENGLAND



The Crowd Outside the Cunard Offices at Liverpool Waiting for News Immediately After the Disaster.
(Photo © by Underwood & Underwood.)



Turner, a Stoker, Who Was Saved From the Titanic Disaster, the Empress of Ireland in the St. Lawrence River and Again from the Lusitania.



FUNERAL OF THE LUSITANIA VICTIMS AT QUEENSTOWN



Captain Turner Talking to Survivors in Liverpool.
(Photos © by International News Service.)

UNTIL and even after the first great grave was dug on the morning of May 8 there were three mortuaries in Queenstown filled with the unidentified dead of the Lusitania. The chief mortuary was the Market Hall, a small, bare chamber emptied of its furniture. All day long men and women passed between the rows of bodies seeking relatives or friends. There were also officials with dispatches in their hands searching earnestly some face that should correspond to the cabled descriptions which they carried.

Every little while another ship would arrive at the docks bringing more bodies, and little mournful processions would be formed and pass between the docks and the mortuaries bearing stretchers, some of them covered with the Union Jack and some with the Stars and Stripes. And as they passed along all heads were reverently uncovered,

while the soldiers and sailors in the crowd stood stiffly erect with their hands at salute.

At the mortuaries, at the docks, in the streets, and around the great grave gradually gaping deeper and broader, human emotion seemed to have reached the ultimate point of its endurance.

The great grave was dug on Saturday, so that it might be ready to receive its burdens on the Sabbath. After that other great graves were dug. This one was twenty-five feet by twelve feet by eight feet, and in it were laid the British and American women and babies. In the other large graves the men were laid.

Two days after the slaughtered innocents had been laid to rest with the dead women, a tug steamed into Queenstown Harbor and moored alongside the Cunard offices. It was the Poolzee of Rotterdam. For the last twenty-four hours it

had been cruising around the spot where the Lusitania lay, fifty or sixty fathoms down. The Dutch tug brought in the bodies of eight men, five women, and three children. Then the tug Flying Fox brought in ten more bodies. So the sea, little by little, gave up its dead.

Twelve days later the American Liner New York reached this city, bringing nine bodies of the Lusitania's victims, among them that of Charles Frohman, and some of the survivors. This, the first funeral ship to arrive here, reached Quarantine just after the closing of the memorial services held at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Dean William H. Grosvenor conducted the services, and delivered an address to a congregation of more than 1,500 men and women. He took for his text, "He was like a lamb that is led to the slaughter."

THE VICTIMS OF THE LUSITANIA



Two Women Survivors,
One of Whom Is Forced
to Wear a Make-
shift Costume.



SOLDIERS DIGGING GRAVES IN THE OLD
CHURCHYARD AT QUEENSTOWN.

THE BODY OF AN AMERICAN VICTIM
THE STARS AND STRIPES AT QUEENSTOWN

(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood)



Some of the Lusitania's Life
Boats Which Brought in Fifty

LUSITANIA IN ENGLAND



AMERICAN VICTIM WRAPPED IN TRIPES AT QUEENSTOWN.

Underwood & Underwood.



Lusitania's Lifeboats, One of which contained Fifty Bodies.



Removing Bodies From the S. S. New York Upon Her Arrival Here.



FILLING IN THE GRAVES AFTER THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

ENGLISH WOMEN HOSTS AT THE ABBAYE DE ROYAUMONT



NURSES AND CONVALESCENTS IN THE COURTYARD OF THE ENGLISH HOSPITAL
AT THE ABBAYE DE ROYAUMONT.

(Photos from Medem Photo Service.)

SEVERAL women of the British aristocracy, nearly all of whom have relations among the officers of Marshal Sir John French's expeditionary force in France, have secured possession of the famous Abbaye de Royaumont in the Oise, and have turned it into a recuperating establishment for convalescent officers.

The place is about a thirty-minute motorcar run from Paris north, and just beyond Viames, its nearest station, four and a quarter miles away. The Abbaye has a direct line of ecclesiastical history from the time it was built by St. Louis in 1228 until it fell a victim to the Associations law and was sold to a private owner in 1896. From 1865 to that date it was occupied by the Oblates. It was first called Mons Regalis, the Latin original of its present French name, and its first reader was the famous Vincent of Beauvais.

It is in the heart of the beautiful rolling meadow region of the Oise, and the private owner spent a fortune in fitting it up with modern conveniences and in beautifying the grounds. Since the place has been turned into a hospital Professor Guermontprez, the Director of the Hospital Militaire of Calais, has installed therein his apparatus for the prevention of what he calls the "after-stiffness." According to his theory, already recognized and applied in German military hospitals:



Mrs. Harley,
Sister of Field Marshal French, Who Is in
Charge of the Hospital.

"A wounded man begins to become stiff as soon as he begins to recover. The treatment, therefore, must anticipate and precede the onset of symptoms. Stiffness must be attacked while healing is going on, so that when healing is complete the fullest possible use of the limbs may be secured."

The groundwork of the treatment is to leave all limbs as free as possible. Thus if the patient have a broken forearm, the hand, elbow, and shoulder must be kept free so as to be exercised while the healing is going on. Massage, the Professor declares, cannot be too easily indulged in. After that comes the special mechano-therapeutic apparatus.

There are most remarkable leg and arm stretchers, which somewhat resemble the implements used for torture by the Holy Inquisition. The first is a heavy iron stirrup, swiveled to a couple of stout bars, and so constructed that great leverage is given to the foot placed in it. The arm stretcher is similar to heavily weighted chest exercisers. The joints are loosened by dummy bicycles, spring horses, or rowing machines. With the first days of Spring most of the apparatus was taken from the basement of the Abbaye and set up in the gardens.



English Women Chauffeurs With the
Hospital's Ambulance Service.

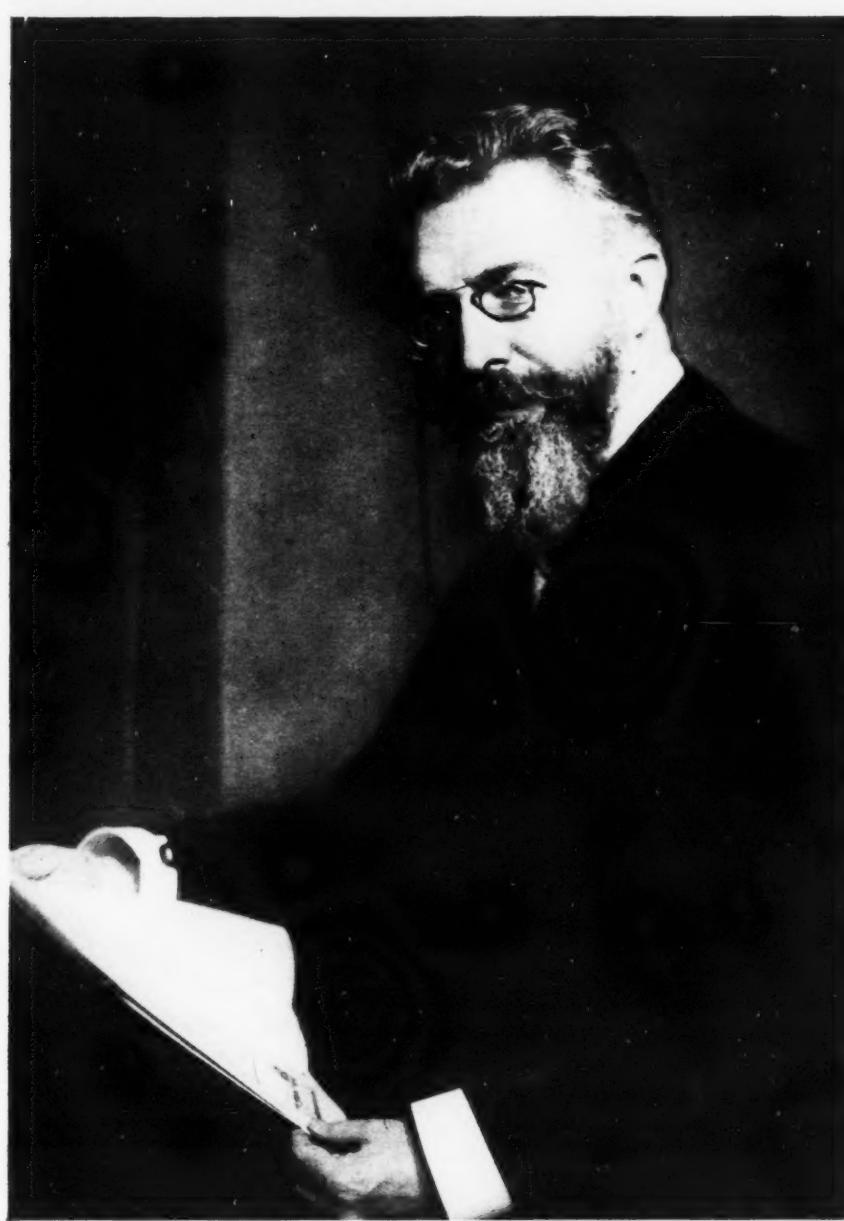


Volunteer Cooks at Work in the
Kitchen of the Abbaye.

A PAGE OF WAR TIME PERSONALITIES



THE QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS
and the 12 Year Old Crown Prince Who Is Serving
in the Army as a Volunteer.



DR. HEINRICH MANTLER,
Director of the Wolff Telegraph Agency, Which Controls
Germany's Nauen-Sayville Wireless Service.



HIS EXCELLENCY DR. HAMANN,
Chief of the Publicity Department of the German
Chancellery, Who Writes the Official German Reports.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



GENERAL GOURAUD,
Who Succeeded General D'Amade in Command of the
French at the Dardanelles.
(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)

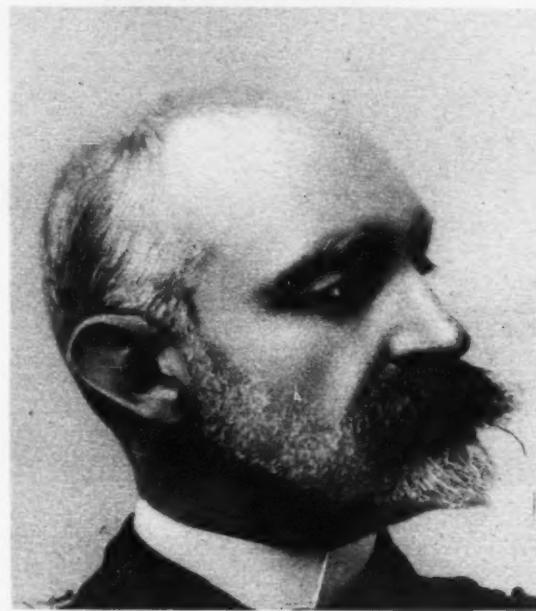
THE ITALIAN COMMANDERS—NOMINAL AND ACTUAL



Lieut. Gen. Count Luigi Cadorna,
Chief of the General Staff.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



Lieut. Gen. Count Carlo Porro, Sub-Chief of the General Staff.
(Photos from George Grantham Bain.)



Prince Tomasso, Duke of Genoa,
Admiral of the Fleet.



Prince Luigi, Duke of the Abruzzi,
in Command of a Dread-
nought Squadron.



Prince Emmanuel Filiberto,
Duke of Aosta, a Nominal
Head of the Army.



Prince Victor Emmanuel, Count of
Turin, Lieutenant General and
Inspector General of Cavalry.

ACCORDING to the Italian Constitution the King is the Commander-in-Chief of the military and naval forces of the nation. There are several relatives of King Victor Emmanuel III. who at the beginning of hostilities may be expected to play conspicuous roles, at least in an academic way from the very nature of their exalted naval or military rank. There is the King's uncle, Prince Tomasso, Duke of Genoa, whose sister is Queen Margherita, and whose father was a brother of King Victor Emmanuel II. The Duke is the Admiral of the Fleet and the President of the Supreme Naval Council. His son Prince Filiberto is a cadet at the military school at Modena.

Then there are the three sons of the King's uncle, the late Duke of Aosta, who from 1870 till 1873 was King Amedeo of Spain. These sons are Prince Emmanuel Filiberto, Duke of Aosta, who, with Lieutenant Generals Brusotti, Frugoni, and Nava, is the nominal head of the army; Prince Victor Emmanuel, Count of Turin, who is a Lieutenant General and Inspector General of Cavalry; and Prince Luigi, Duke of the Abruzzi, who, as a Vice Admiral, is now in command of the dreadnought squadron. The Duke of Aosta, whose wife is the Bourbon Princess Helen of France, has two sons, Prince Amedeo, who is a cadet at the military college of Naples, and Prince Aimone, who is a naval cadet.

Above these royalties, however, with the possible exception of the Duke of the Abruzzi, in whom the real hopes of the Italian fleet repose, tower Count Luigi Cadorna, who is a Lieutenant General and the Chief of the General Staff; the Sub-Chief of the General Staff, Lieut. Gen. Count Carlo Porro, and General Carlo Caneva, who has been recalled from the retirement which succeeded his successful campaign against the Turks in Tripoli in 1911-12, to take command of the troops fighting on the Austrian frontier. He is the only "General"—*Generale d'Esercito*—in the service, a title due to the fact that he was in sole command of the army in Tripoli.

Count Cadorna is regarded by Italians as one of the most scientific soldiers of the age. He became Chief of Staff on the death of Lieut. Gen. Pollio last Autumn, and immediately went quietly to work to put into effect the new military program recently adopted by the Ministry.

General Caneva after the Tripolitan campaign suffered something of the fate that befell Lord Kitchener after the Boer War—he was 46 years of age, too young to be retired, and there was no command open to an officer of his rank. He is in command of the first of the four armies organized for the entry of Italy into the war.

Lieut. Gen. Porro is more than the mere Lieutenant of the Chief of the General Staff, although his commission, which is dated April 5, says no more. The post of Sub or Under-Chief of the General Staff was especially created for him, and for the following reason:

When the present Salandra Ministry was installed a year ago last March General Porro was called from the command of the Sixth Army Corps at Bologna to take the portfolio of War. He laid his program before the Premier and Signor Rubini, then Minister of the Treasury. It called for an expenditure of \$160,000,000, with the increase of the 12 army corps to 14, and of the cavalry divisions from 3 to 5. This was deemed too much, and so a cheaper man, General Grandi, took the portfolio of War.

Five months later the European war broke out. Signor Rubini got out and was succeeded by Signor Carcano; so did General Grandi, and he was succeeded by General Zupelli. One of the first acts of the latter was to adopt the program of Porro which had been rejected in the previous March. Henceforth Lieut. Gen. Porro supervised quietly the carrying out of his program until on the suggestion of his old companion in arms, General Cadorna, he was appointed Under-Chief of Staff on March 31, just five days before the actual creation of the post.

Carlo Porro, of the Counts of Santa Maria della Bicocca, will be 61 years of age next October. He entered the army as a Second Lieutenant in 1875, and passed through the various grades until he became a Lieutenant General in 1911. He was Under-Secretary of War in the second Fortis Cabinet of 1905-06. He has taught military geography at the School of War and has also written a book on that subject which is considered an authority by the German General Staff.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL ALEXANDROVITCH, THE CZAR'S ROMANTIC BROTHER



GRAND DUKE MICHAEL ALEXANDROVITCH WITH HIS STAFF NEAR THE UZSOK PASS.

(Photos © by American Press Assn.)

PERHAPS the most romantic figure in the Russian army is the Czar's brother, Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, who is in command of a division of Cossacks fighting in Poland. The Grand Duke has served at various times in the last twenty years in about as many military organizations—from a regiment of the line at Irkoutsk to the swell Guards of Empress Marie Feodorovna at Petrograd. Everywhere he has served with distinction except with the most aristocratic commands, where he took too great advantage of the liberty permitted one of his social rank. He is in his thirty-seventh year and his whole character is summed up in the words of an American who met him on familiar terms at the house of a friend in Petrograd fifteen years ago: "Why, Mike is the easiest Russian to get along with I've ever met."

When the war began last August the Grand Duke was living in exile with his morganatic wife in England, where, in Hertfordshire, they had rented, on a five-year lease, Knebworth Park from Lord Lytton. In fact, since the Grand Duke became of age he has spent most of his years in exile at home or abroad, under the displeasure of the Imperial Court. The Court does not object to his escapades *per se*, but to the fact that the Grand Duke neither expects nor desires special



The Grand Duke on Active Service in the Carpathians.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)

treatment on account of the accident of his birth.

Seven years ago, when his brother, the Czar, had almost arranged a marriage for him with Princess Patricia, daughter of the Duke of Connaught of Great Britain, he spoiled it all by falling in love with the daughter of a landed proprietor in the south of Russia. A "scandal" was only avoided by the girl and her father being forced to leave Russia. A year later the Grand Duke again fell seriously in love—this time with the daughter of a Petrograd banker. The Court smiled at the affair until the Grand Duke declared that he intended to marry his sweetheart, then again the hand of autocratic Russia intervened.

Meantime, Michael Alexandrovitch was growing in experience. He next fell in love with Natalie Scheremetsky, a member of the Muscovite nobility. To allay suspicion he had her go through the form of marriage with a Captain von Woulfort. This arrangement, however, did not suit; the Grand Duke caused the Captain to divorce his wife and then fled with her to Vienna where he married her in October, 1911, in defiance of his imperial brother's wishes, and after having renounced all his own titles and rights.

She is now with him in Russia. Like him she has been half forgiven and the title of the Countess of Brassoff has been bestowed upon her.



TARTAR TROOPERS OF THE CAUCASIAN NATIVE DIVISION WITH THE CZAR'S BROTHER.

HOW GERMANY CONQUERED THE FOOD CRISIS



82,000 Barrels of Herring from Norway on the Docks of Hamburg, to Be Used in Feeding the 500,000 Russian Prisoners of Germany.

IF Italy had entered the war on the side of the Entente Powers only three months ago the German food crisis would probably have reached its climax then when the Central Empires would have been entirely shut off from food imports. As it is, the crisis became most acute from the last week in April to the middle of May—the period of transition from the distribution of the last of the stored food to the utilization of the new harvests, which will now be continuous throughout the warm season. It is learned on official authority that the sacrifices of the Winter and Spring have not been in vain, and that, with the many public lands laid down to seed and the hundreds of kitchen gardens in operation all over the Empire, Germany will have a bumper supply of all necessary food-stuffs.

However, it was a narrow escape. Although the German press under official inspiration preached hopefulness with commands for extreme economy as the climax approached, yet the true state of affairs has been eloquently revealed by letters written to the soldiers at the front by their relatives at home. Here are a few extracts:

Berlin: "The poor bakers are the worst off—cake shops may not bake after the 15th (of April). Each baker may only sell a certain amount of the war bread, which must be 48 hours old, and must be baked at stated hours, and not at all at night. It is the same with the saloons. Schnapps and liquor may not be sold before 11 A. M. or after

7 P. M. Other foodstuffs are dearer every day, and soon there will be no more meat or bacon."

Munich: "We are now beginning to feel the pinch of war. You will have heard already that the damned English are trying to starve us out, and all our grain has been registered. There is said to be enough for half a pound of bread for each person daily, and that is certainly not much, but we have to put up with it. Let us hope that the tables will soon be turned on the English. Indeed, it will not be a quick job to starve us out, as we have still a lot of grain and potatoes. We all long for a speedy and honorable peace."

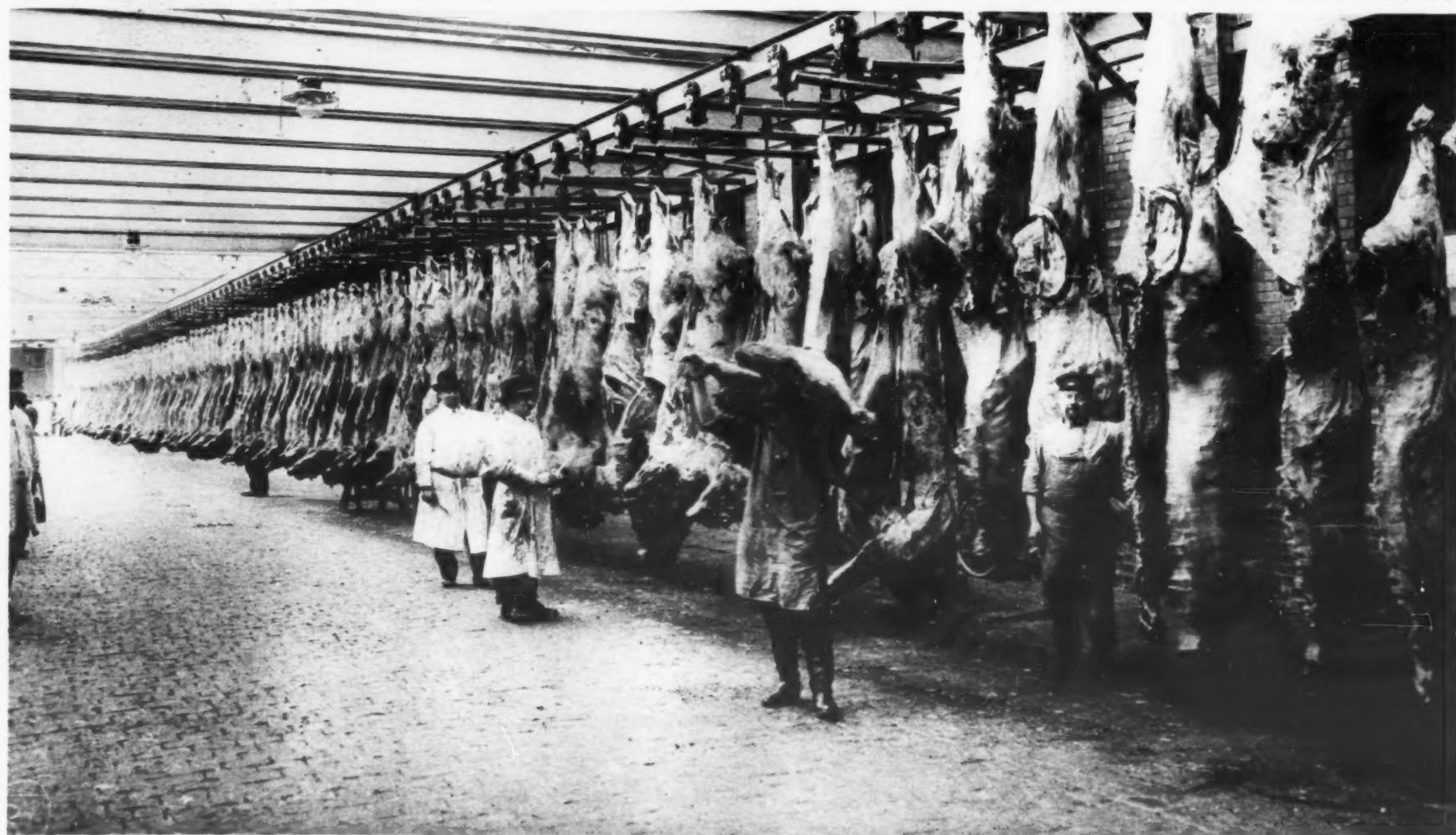
Neuthal, Posen: "I wrote you that they would not give bread without a ticket, but now they give neither bread nor ticket, but we are authorized to buy 90 kg. (198.7 lbs.) of corn per month. It then has to be ground and comes back to us in a half-crushed state."

And now, one month after the foregoing letters were written, Germany has announced that she has passed the crisis. It has been a great victory for an officially gathered and distributed food supply, no less than one for the patriotic frugality of a serious people with all possible phases of economy and annihilation of waste. With the passing of the food crisis, the stay-at-home Germans have something else to think of. Says the Vossische Zeitung:

"French and English journals continue to delight their readers day by day with fresh stories



BIG CARGO BASKETS OF WHEAT FROM ARGENTINA TO BE STORED IN GERMAN GRANARIES.



BEEF IN THE MUNICIPAL SLAUGHTER HOUSE AT LUEBECK ON APRIL 10TH, 1915.

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designed to prove that the people of Germany are being starved out, and that, raw materials not being procurable, our trade and home industries are being destroyed by the war. To mischievous tales of this sort the German costumiers now supply a most convincing reply: they are displaying their new Spring fashions, and are furthermore making it clear that even in these times their efforts are redoubled. Thus despite the absence of French models, their shops are full of the most tasteful designs."

At the same time, it is announced that some French fashion journals showing "creations" for the Spring and Summer have made their way to Berlin and have been eagerly availed of. While yielding to none in their devotion to the cause for which their men folk are fighting the women of Berlin cannot quite brace themselves to the heroic point of being "dowdy" for their country's sake.

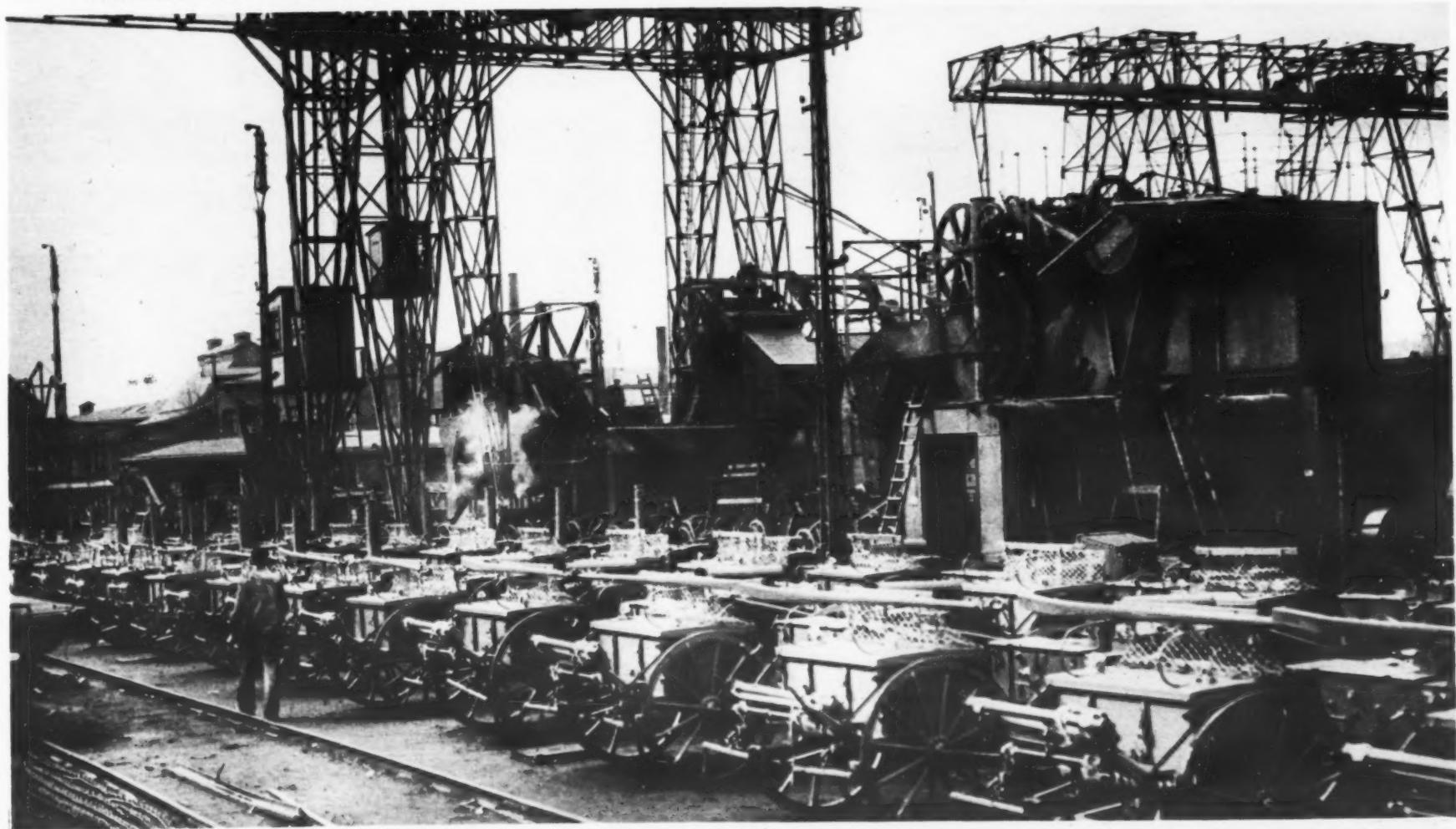
At the same time the order has gone forth that there shall be a "national" style of dress for *Frau* and *Fraulein*, and steps are already being taken to bring it into existence. Only the other day there was held in Frankfort what the *Zeitung* of that place styles as a *Mode-Konferenz*. Nothing very important was achieved, so far as can be discovered, but one of the speakers is reported to have made the great discovery that "foreign fashions show that the foreign husband understands the true inwardness of nice cloths: they are intended to make his wife beautiful!"



A Norwegian Ship Discharging Her Spring Cargo of Edibles in a German Harbor.



"DIECHTOR" MARKET IN HAMBURG AS IT APPEARED ON SATURDAY, APRIL 10TH.

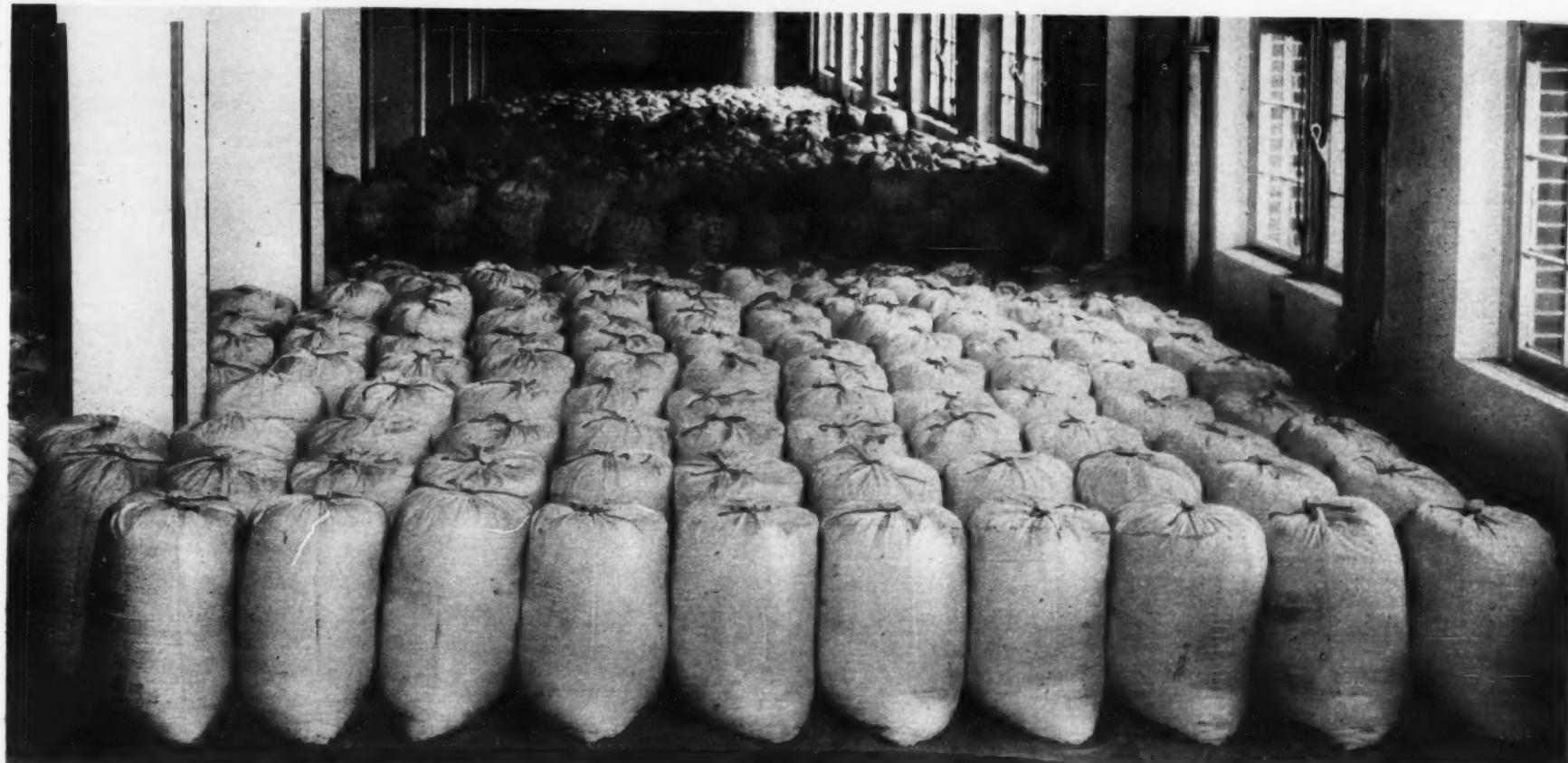


TWO HUNDRED GERMAN FIELD KITCHENS READY FOR DELIVERY AT THE LUEBECK FACTORY.

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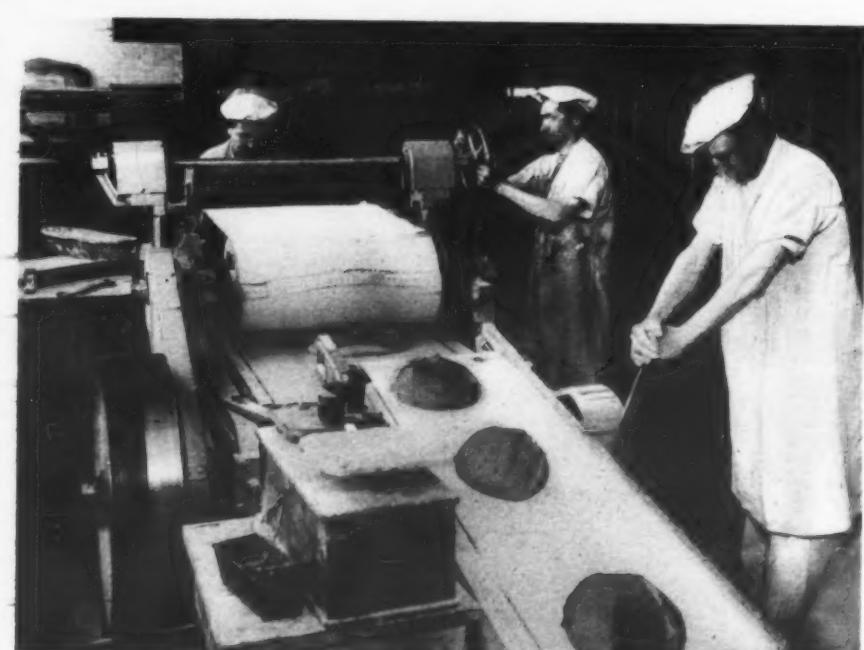
THE CROWDED CATTLE STALLS NEAR A GERMAN RAILWAY STATION.
(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)



A "War Bread" Cellar at Lichtenberg, Near Berlin, Where 20,000 Kilograms of Flour Are Used Daily.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

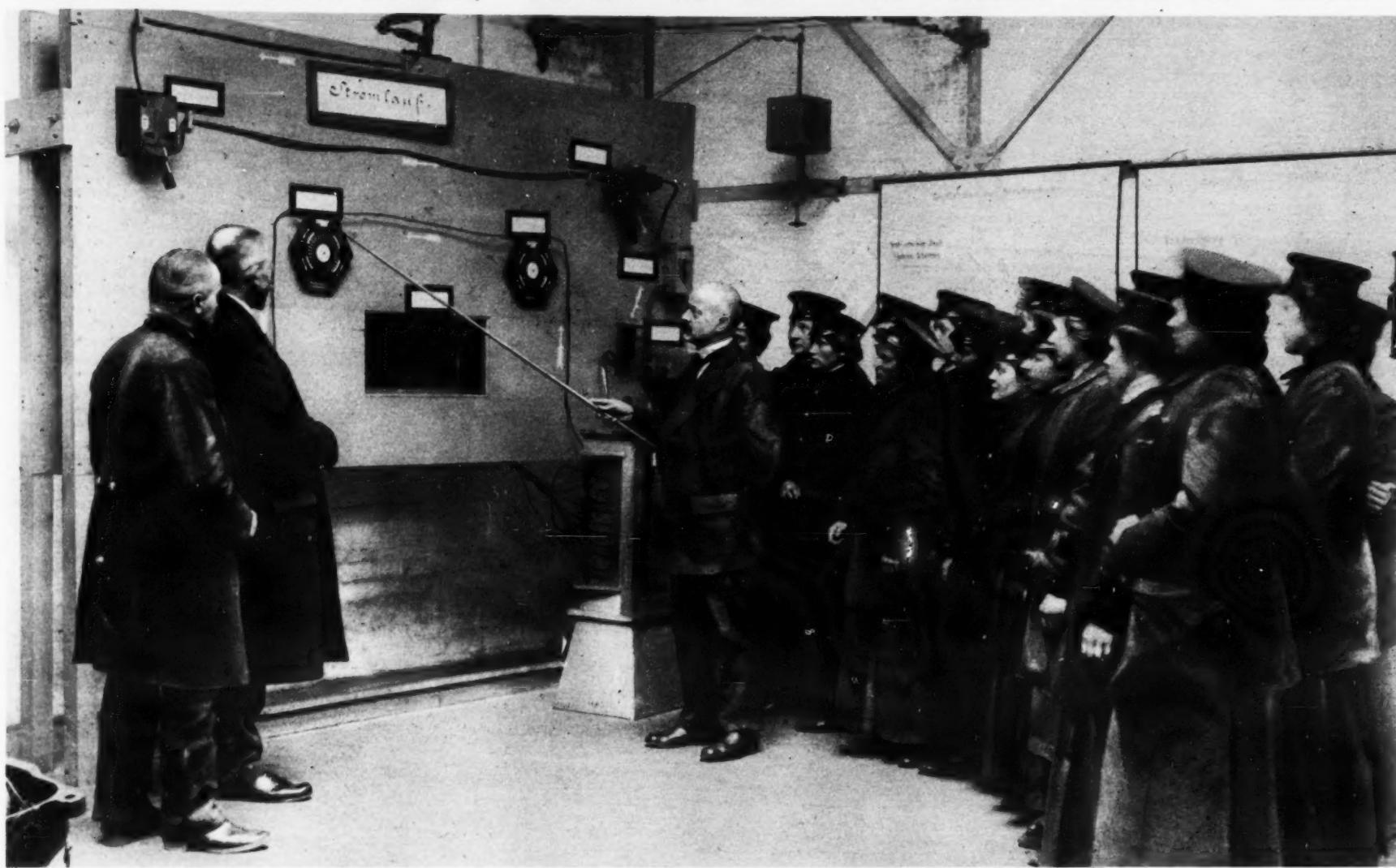


The Loaves Are Weighed Before Going to the Ovens at the Lichtenberg Bakery.



The Rolling Machines Are Never Idle at Lichtenberg.

GERMAN "MOTOR-WOMEN" LEARN TO RUN THE STREET CARS OF BERLIN



TEACHING WOMEN THE MECHANICAL DETAILS OF ELECTRIC CARS IN A BERLIN SCHOOL.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)

IN Montevideo and certain cities of Scandinavian Europe women have long been employed on street car lines, not only as conductors and drivers, but later, as the traction changed from horse power to electricity, as conductors and motormen, but Berlin is the first city to employ them in any large numbers over an elevated, underground, and surface electric system which is the largest in Europe outside of Paris. Although one-tenth of the male population of the city is said to be with the army, this is not the direct cause of the employment of women. Most of the employes of the street railways came from the country before the war as half-educated youths seeking positions in banks and mercantile houses and then finally compromising on the street railways rather than become day laborers.

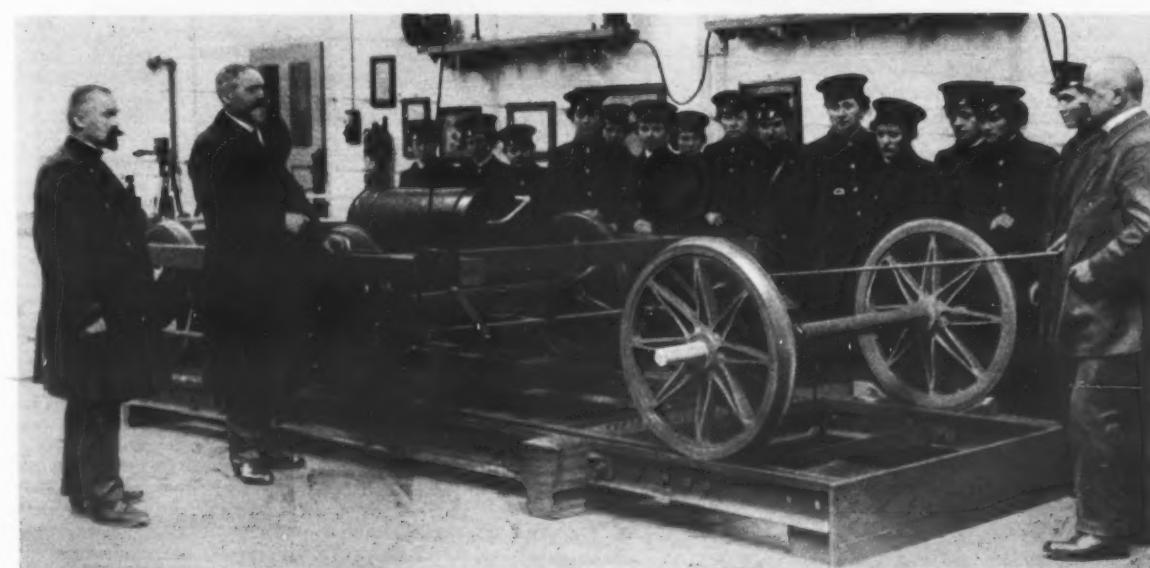
The war not only stopped this influx but also deprived the lines of most of their able-bodied employes. The shortage has now been made up by classifying the young women of Berlin into various groups according to their needs and training them in the usual thorough Prussian manner for their new work.

For example, in the first rank of candidates come the young widows and daughters of soldiers who have been killed or wounded, thus depriving them of their sole support. Then come young women between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five who have lost their positions on account of the war. Every case is carefully inquired into and, with the physical and mental examinations which are even more rigorous than they were for male applicants, a fine body of young women has been organized, each one of whom not only knows how to ring down fares, drive the motors, and answer the usual endless list of daily questions, but is also conversant with every part of the machinery and can, when necessary, make emergency repairs.

The surface lines of Berlin traverse streets in all directions with double traction. They would be quite confusing were it not for the fact that every line is designated by a number and letter which indicates its route and destination. The cars pass each other on the right, just as they do in New York, and passengers may only enter or leave the cars on the right side. The elevated and underground railway has the latter traction from Wilhelmsplatz to Nollendorfplatz and is then an elevated to the Warschauer-Bruecke Station. This latter part bears no resemblance to the New York elevated, for the tracks run on pillars that are artistically designed and arched. The fares are graded according to class and the number of stations to be passed.

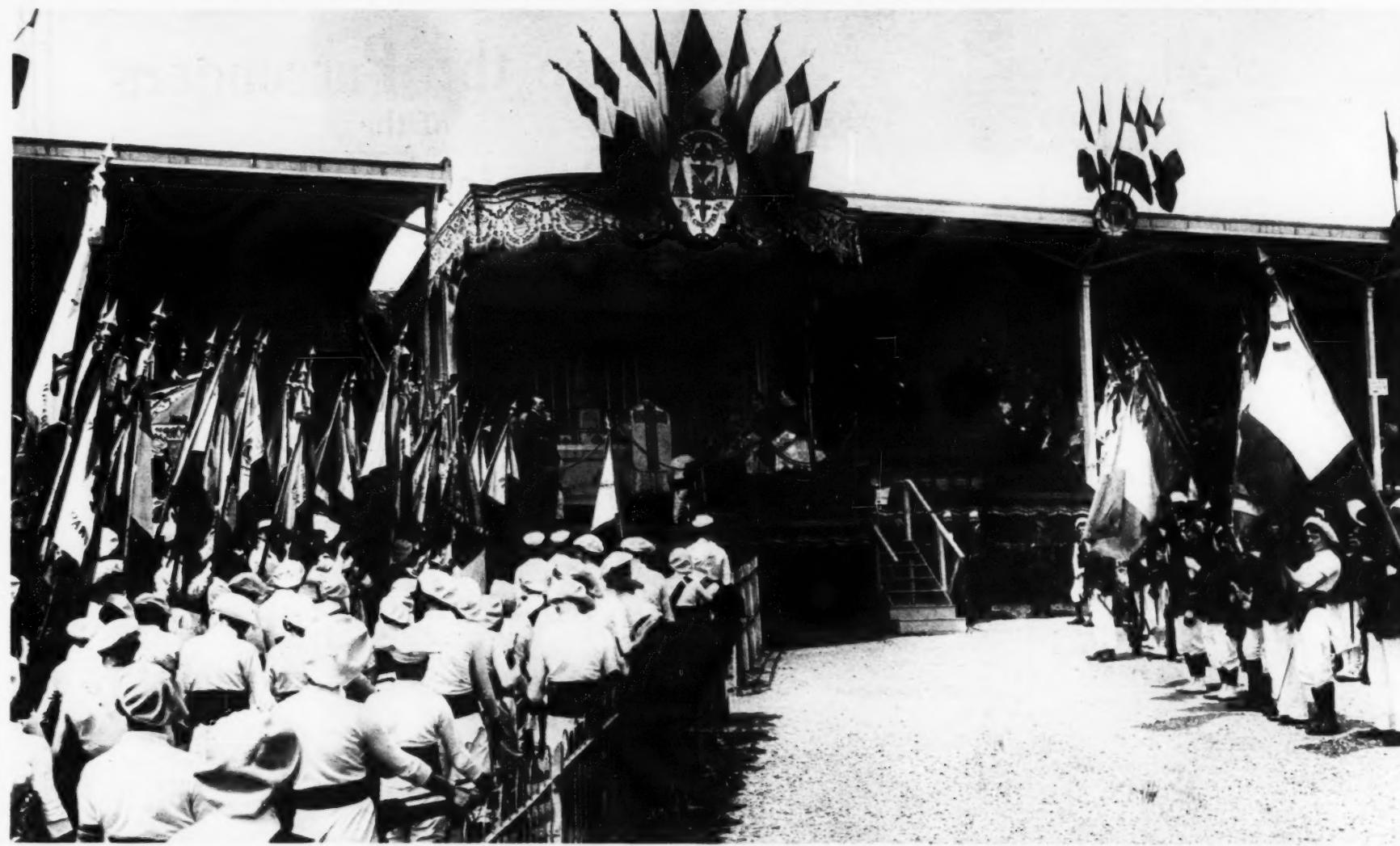


THE CLASSROOM IS COMPLETELY EQUIPPED WITH TROLLEY WIRES AND MODELS, MAPS, ETC.



LEARNING HOW THE TRUCK OF THE CAR IS AFFECTED BY THE MOTORMAN'S CONTROL.

A GYMNASTIC FETE ON MAY-DAY IN FRANCE



RELIGIOUS SERVICES WITH WHICH THE FETE WAS OPENED.

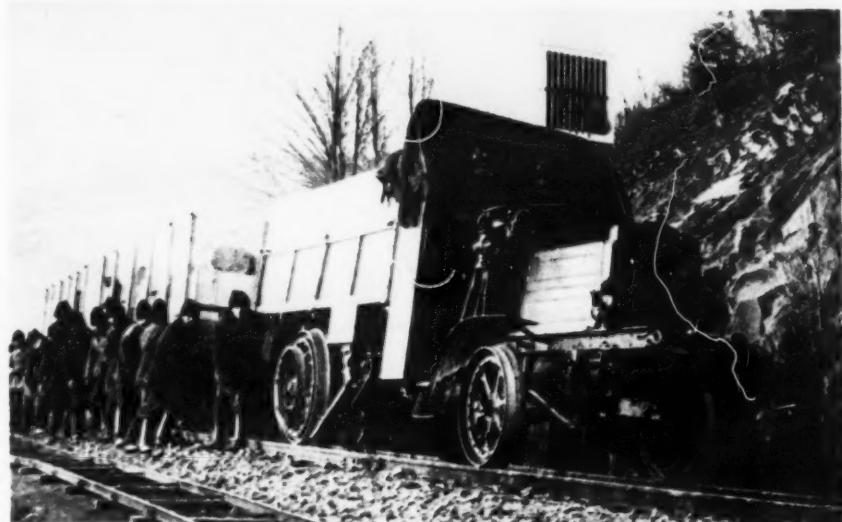


THE CONTESTANTS FOR PRIZES LINED UP FOR THE REVIEW.



THE BANDS OF THE GYMNASTS ASSEMBLED IN PARC DES PRINCES.

(Photos from Medem Photo Service.)



An Automobile Truck Used by Austrians to Haul Ammunition on Railroads to the Carpathians.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)



The War Hut of the Mayor of the Army Town of "Hindenburg," Who Is Elected by the Soldiers.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



Singing Hymns at Divine Service in a German Hospital.

(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



MAJOR VON ALLERS,
Who Fought in 1870, Wins the Iron Cross
Fighting the Russians.

Were the Passengers of the Lusitania Murdered?

Read what combatants
and neutrals have to
say in the June Number
of

The New York Times CURRENT HISTORY A MONTHLY MAGAZINE THE EUROPEAN WAR

England's Indictment

We find that the deceased met death from prolonged immersion and exhaustion in the sea eight miles southeast of Old Head of Kinsale, Friday, May 7, 1915, owing to the sinking of the Lusitania by torpedoes fired by a German submarine.

We find that the appalling crime was committed contrary to international law and the conventions of all civilized nations.

We also charge the officers of said submarine and the Emperor and the Government of Germany, under whose orders they acted, with the crime of wholesale murder before the tribunal of the civilized world.

We desire to express sincere condolences and sympathy with the relatives of the deceased, the Cunard Company, and the United States, many of whose citizens perished in this murderous attack on an unarmed liner.—Coroner's Finding.

Germany's Justification

The Cunard liner Lusitania was yesterday torpedoed by a German submarine and sank.

The Lusitania was naturally armed with guns, as were recently most of the English mercantile steamers. Moreover, as is well known here, she had large quantities of war material in her cargo.

Her owners, therefore, knew to what danger the passengers were exposed. They alone bear all the responsibility for what has happened.

Germany, on her part, left nothing undone to repeatedly and strongly warn them. The Imperial Ambassador in Washington even went so far as to make a public warning, so as to draw attention to this danger. The English press sneered at the warning and relied on the protection of the British fleet to safeguard Atlantic traffic. — German War Office Report.

Nothing since the outbreak in August has brought the War so directly home to the hearts of the people of this country as the sinking of this great ocean greyhound with the loss of so many American lives. In this magazine is the whole red story of the Lusitania's destruction. You will want in permanent form the account of this historic catastrophe of the sea—for yourself, for your children, and for their children. You will want also the story of "Chlorine Warfare," Germany's newest application of chemistry to military tactics. You will want the epic of "The Dardanelles," and a full-bodied record of the steps leading to Italy's entrance into the World War.

All these and many other important articles, some of them by such writers as John Galsworthy, Mrs. Pankhurst, Arnold Bennett, and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle are in the

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Current History

Times Square, New York.



KING GEORGE V..

Who Has Approved the New British Coalition Cabinet Composed of Twelve Liberals, Eight Unionists, One Laborite and the Non-partisan Earl Kitchener.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)